his home, Justice FitzGerald gave the court officers who were to accompany the members of the jury to the Broadway Central Hotel for the dinner strict instructions as to their conduct. At 6:30 o'clock a recess was taken to 9 P. M. The jurors started for the Broadway Central Hotel at 6:40 o'clock.

At about that time District Attorney Jerome came down from his rooms on the top of the building. He met Mr. Delmas in the corridor and greeted him cordially "Ah, there's my learned friend now," sold Mr. Jerome. "I'm just going out to get something to eat. I've been living on raw eggs all day."

"I made my speech with a foundation of toast and coffee for breakfast, and had no lunch," said Mr. Delmas. "Well, I'm going to have a good dinner

anyhow," said the District Attorney. 'I'm going for a Turkish bath," said Mr Delmas. The faithful McPike sleuthed along close behind the object of his daily

Dentes Trouble With Her Husband A man friend to whom Mrs. Harry Thaw telephoned from the Criminal Courts Building went to the restaurant and had dinner with her and Lawyer O'Reilly. The three left the restaurant at 7:45 o'clock. Mrs. Thaw then denied that there had been any trouble, and seemed more cheerful than she was before linner. They went to the Criminal Cour's building.

In the building Mrs. Thaw picked up a bedyguerd of reporters and went up to the mezzanine floor, where she got quarters in the matron's rooms, remaining there till Thaw came back from the Tombs, where he was taken at 7 o'clock to have dinner alone in his cell.

It was learned that before Harry Thaw's mother and sisters left he told them not to s me beek in the evening

"Wait for me at the Lorraine," he was said to have told them. "I'll be up there

The jury arrived at the court building at 8:55 and were at once locked up in the jury

Letter Sald to Have Made Trouble

The fact that all the Thaws save Evelyn left the Criminal Courts Building, saying they would not return again last night. while young Mrs. Thaw came back immediately after dinner, taken with the fact that Evelyn Thaw left the prison jen Eurriedly before the other members of the family came out, started the report that there had been a violent quarrel. Later on it was said that the quarrel had been the result of a letter from Stanford White which Evelyn Thaw was held responsible for having printed in one of the evening newspapers. The letter was as follows: April 11.

MAY DEAR: I am the most nwfullest frauds when it comes to letter writing. It is no use I have what Peter Dooley call writaphobia, and a pad case at that Lam glad you are having such a good time-a dose of home after all is the very best medicine any of us can take Whatever you do, do not come back prettier and more alluring than you were, for under those circumstances I could not be responsible for my here will be "reel thrubble" and no mistake, and perhaps there would be one less mushroom in the world, but I do not see what use mushrooms are anyway. Cut it out!!! By the way, when is that Fall River boat going "The Social Whirl" has opened and is whirling along. It is really quite good, Seriously, dear, when are you coming back? S. WHITE

This was one of the letters from White marked for identification in the trial, but never offered in evidence, and the District Attorney in his speech made quite a point of the omission of the defence to submit them to the jury. Young Mrs. Thaw denied several times last night that there had been any quarrel between her and the other Thaws, and one of the lawyers also denied it.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie returned to the Criminal Courts Building at 10 o'clock and went at once to the prison pen, where Mrs. Harry Thaw was sitting with her husband. Reliable reports from the pen said that Thaw himself was then in excellent spirits, laughing and chatting with his relatives and wife and apparently full of confidence that the verdict would be in his favor. Josiah Thaw arrived soon after the Carnegies and joined the family group in the pen.

Jerome Awaits Court Order.

The word to lock up the jury came from Justice FitzGerald at 11 o'clock. Mr. Jerome and Assistant District Attorney Garvan were waiting, and as soon as Capt. Lynch had been instructed by Justice FitzGerald to lock up the jury they went away. They would make no comment on anything that had happened during the

Word was sent immediately to Thaw, who was waiting upstairs in the prison pen. He was in good humor. For several min utes he had been writing a statement for the newspapers. He gave that up and said good night to his wife. Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, his sister, her husband and Josiah Thaw, They all left together and rode

away in an automobile. Then Thaw went back to the Tombs. He read a newspaper and apparently was unconcerned. When he got to the Tombs he made this statement:

Harry Thaw's Statement.

"At present there is nothing to be done so there is no use in being perturbed consequently. At no time since the jurors retired have I had a collapse or any other nonsense. With regret, owing to Mr. Jerome's statements, I gave out one of the numerous letters we hope not use in any way."

While the reporters were copying this statement a keeper hurried down with a correction from Thaw of the last sentence, which would make it read: "With regret, owing to Mr. Jerome's statements, I gave out one of the numerous letters to different persons that we hope not to use in any way."

Small Crowd at the Court House.

Several policemen were left on guard in the Criminal Courts Building. They stood outside of Justice FitzGerald's court. The curious, who had been hanging around all night, slowly went away, so slowly that the

police had to help them along. Bigger crowds have waited for jury verdiets at night in the Criminal Courts Building. But there was a reason for that. In the past the crowds have been allowed to overrun the building, but last night policemen were stationed at the entrances and only those who had some valid excuse

got in the building. Nothing came from the jurors as to how they felt about being locked up for the night. There were the usual rumors of how the jury stood, but not even the District Attorney's office got any information that could be counted on.

JEROME'S PLEA TO THE JURY.

Riddles Delmas's "Dementia Americana" -Flaws in Wife's Story.

Mr. Jerome's address to the jury occupied about three hours and a quarter. he never soared to the florid heights of eloquence whereon Mr. Delmas balanced himself for the better part of two days. The figures of speech that he used were few and simple, but every word that he uttered

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appeared to carry with it the conviction that it was spoken sincerely, and he held the crowded court room from beginning to end in an attention that never faltered for a

The District Attorney tore the "dementia Americana" defence of Mr. Delmas to tatters. He strove to show that there was only one point at issue, and that was whether Thaw was sane or insane when he fired the shots that killed White, and he solemnly warned the jurors that they were under oath to decide the issue on that and on that He ridiculed the brainstorm theory and

dubbed the California lawyer "Dr. Delmas," a title he conferred on him by virtue of his discovery of "dementia Americana." This shaft stirred even Mr. Delmas to smiles. which he averted his face to hide from the He described the calm way in which the shooting was done and declared that everything that occurred that night showed that Thaw was sane, that he did not then believe he had acted as God's agent, but that he was merely a man who was killing the man he believed to have ruined his wife, the man he hated and had hated for years, and killing him in a deliberate, premeditated manner

He contended that not a witness had testified to any act of Thaw's before the shooting which could be considered the acan insane man, and he turned the defence's testimony that Thaw had been threatened by White into an argument to show that Thaw's belief that his life was in danger was not a delusion, but the natural conclusion of a sane mind. He declared that no man could appoint himself the executioner of a fellow man, and pointed his whole appeal with the words: "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

The District Attorney attacked Evelyn Thaw's story with every resource at his command. He admitted that the Hummel affidavit was not entitled to any consideration unless it was supported by corroborative evidence. He said that he now had Hummel where he had wanted him for years, that he had convicted him of felony, that he hoped soon to land him in prison and that he would keep him there as long as he could. But he contended that the corroborative evidence showed that the materials for the affidavit were furnished by Evelyn Nesbit for the purpose of attacking Thaw. After marshalling all the facts of the case in review he declared that it was really the simplest case in the world. "It is a common, cheap, sordid Tenderloin murder." he said, "and if the principals in it had been obscure and poor persons instead of a man of genius and a millionaire the brainstorm would never have been heard of." Again he characterized the brainstorm as the "paranoia of the million-

Thaw's Family Hears Jerome Throughout the District Attorney's adiress the members of the Thaw family

party, Mrs. William Thaw, the Countess of Yarmouth, Josiah Thaw, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thaw and Mr. and Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, sat with scarcely any sign of emotion. At Mrs. William Thaw's left sat Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. The only sign of feeling she showed was an occasional smile, nor did she wince when Mr. Jerome declared that she had played upon both Thaw and White until she brought White to his death.

Thaw himself showed signs of the strain under which he must have been laboring. He was paler than usual and the telltale muscles of his face twitched spasmodically now and then. He followed every word that Mr. Jerome uttered. Now and then he spoke to Lawyer Peabody or Lawyer Delmas, who sat at his side, as if in contradiction of something that the prosecutor had stated. When Mr. Jerome waxed most vigorous in his sarcastic attack on Mr Delmas's picture of Thaw as a modern Sir Galahad the defendant lowered his eyes and gazed at the table in front of him. Most of the time he fixed his eyes steadily on the District Attorney

Delmas's "Field of Poetry."

The District Attorney began by saying hat from what he had read of Mr. Delmas's address to the jurors the chosen twelve had been wandering for two days through a weird field of romance and poetry. With that sort of thing the law had nothing to dothe law which was made for the protection of those who live under it. Important as it is, he went on, that no human life should be terminated unjustly it was equally important that when justice called for the termination of life it should be terminated.

"Keep clearly in mind," said Mr. Jerome, warming up to his subject, "that this is no private litigation. This is the business of the people of the State of New York, part of whom you are, and by whom you are chosen to try these questions of fact. This is no conflict between the executors of Stanford White and Harry Kendall Thawno litigation to clear the character of Stan-

whether Evelyn Nesbit was ravished by Stanford White or to hear any appeal from the relatives of Stanford White for vengeance. We are not to try such an issue. This is an issue between the people of the State of New York and Harry K. Thaw, The issue is to determine whether what this defendant did was in law justifiable or excusable or whether the law should punish this defendant for what he did.

"I do not propose to enter into a competition with my learned opponent in eloquence. I have not the gift of it. But I have carefully studied this evidence to see whether you are justified in finding a verdict against the defendant.

"I will try to remember that I was the first to tell you that you must render a verdict on the evidence and on that alone and that, as your oath says, you will a true verdict give upon that evidence. I will try to show you that this defendant should be punished as tile law directs. The Grand Jury by returning its indictment practically said that the evidence unexplained satisfied them of the guilt of this defendant. Their accusation means that the killing of a human eing, unless excused or justified, is murder in the first degree-that is, when it is committed as the result of a deliberate and premeditated design to effect the death of the person killed."

The District Attorney then went on to define murder in the first and second degrees and manslaughter and declared that either one of those verdicts or a verdict of not guilty, on the ground of insanity, was the only possible logical verdict. He ad led:

Reason, Not Passion.

"An effort to inflame your passions and urn the real issue aside is not, as we consider it on the Atlantic coast, a professional manner of addressing a jury. An appeal o you to do or not to do anything is a broad and wide departure from the rule that prevails here. Are you who have all been interrogated as to whether you would allow your sympathy to move you in this grave matter now to yield to it when your verdict should be merely a simple intellectual effort, as much an intellectual effort as a problem in mathematics, and nothing more? The views of nobody are entitled to weight with you except as they are based upon the evidence, saving those of the Court ipon matters of law."

Mr. Jerome then alluded to the manner which Mr. Delmas had tried to move the sympathies of the jury by references to the grayhaired mother, the griefstricken relatives of the defendant, and so on. He said that if sympathy was to have any weight he might well refer to the widow of Stanford White and to the young son whom he left. He mentioned it merely to show that there were two sides to that sort of thing. If the jury believed the story of White's barbarities their passions might well be moved against Stanford "But, again," he added, "if you believe the story of Evelyn Nesbit in its entirety how can you fail to be enraged against the man who, after her fine renunciation of him for his own sake, flaunted her through the capitals of Europe as his mistress?

The District Attorney hastened to declare, however, that all these considerations had nothing in the world to do with the real issue. He reminded the jury that they had all sworn to bear in mind that the only insanity that excused a man for homicide was the insanity that deprived him of the ability to know what he was doing or that it was against the law. He told the jurors that they were all interrogated on this point and had all sworn to allow no law to govern them in their verdict but the law of the State of New York. He then paid his compliments to the "dementia Americana," which Mr. Delmas had said afflicted Thaw when he shot White."

ls it dementia Americana. he cried. that waits three long years and glares at its victim? Is it dementia Americana that waits until it has a good dinner and then walks up behind its victim, who has no chance of defence and placing a revolver so close to that victim's head that his face is so blackened by the powder that his own brother-in-law looks at the body and does not recognize it and then shoots that victim dead? Is it dementia Americana that flaunts the woman for whom it kills for two long years as a mistress and then waits and waits and finally kills? It is certainly not dementia Americana that prompts a man in his own defence to put a woman upon the witness stand to publish every detail of her suffering and her shame.

"I take it." said the District Attorney. dropping his voice again to a matter of fact level, "that you will respect your oaths, and if you do you will get back to the evidence in this case."

Mr. Jerome then went on to describe what happened on the night Thaw shot White, going over all the evidence submitted in court on that point. He told how Thaw walked up to James Clinch Smith and of the conversation he had with him about the case of Truxtun Beale, who shot an editor in San Francisco, after which Mr. Delmas defended him in court. "Perhaps the learned counsel for the defence remembers that case of dementia Americana," said the District Attorney, shooting a swift glance at Mr. Delmas, where he sat at the side of Thaw. The Californian apparently took no notice.

Pistol to Help Jerome's Argument.

Mr. Jerome went on to describe the calmness with which Thaw did the killing, taking the revolver in his hand and telling how Thaw pressed the muzzle against White's head, "Once-twice-thrice." Attorney snapped the pistol three times as

ford White. We are not here to determine "This man," he said, "thus killed the man Correct Arres for Min MARK REG'D

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who had him blackballed at clubs, the man who once took from him the woman he loved and who had threatened toldo it again. as she says; the man whom he had threatened to put in the penitentiary; the man whom he hated. He made no declaration then-I am the instrument of God, whose vengeance I have wrought on this ravisher of

American virgins.' Nothing of the sort. "He said, 'I killed him because he ruined There is no evidence that he regarded himself then as the apostle of the Almighty in smiting down this dragon of evil. No, gentlemen, this apostle business did not develop until he had had the benefit of the personal advice of my thirsty friend Dr. Evans.

"Not a thing happened on the roof that light that did not show the absolute sanity of this man. We are to'd that he was pallid is murder then so common as to leave on the face of the murderer when he is doing the deed no traces out of the ordinary? It all bristles with premeditation, preparation and deliberation. Now, if you had only this evidence before you, would you for a noment doubt that the Grand Jury obeyed its oath when it accused this man of murde

in the first degree?
"Who made this man the executioner o White? Let him be blacker, possible, than the tones of night with which Mr. Delmas has overlaid the memory of this man, must be go as in a mining camp, armed? May be not trust to the law of the State for his protection? What then, in the face of evidence so clear and convincing, does this defendant reply?

"He says: 'I was insane. I did not know the says: I was insane. I did not know the nature and quality of my act. I did not know it was a loaded revolver. I did not know that I fired three shots. I did not know that it was Stanford White. I did not know that he was my enemy. I did not know that what I was doing was wrong.'

In Defence of Stanford White. "To solve the problem of whether this defendant was insane when he killed Stanford White we need not concern ourselves with 'dementia Americana,' even were this jury from the Gulf of Mexico. To solve perhaps should examine somewhat losely three persons involved in the ques Let us first deal with the man who is dead. He was a middle aged man whose hair was already gray, he had a wife and family and position in society, he was genius in his profession, and he came int genius in his profession, and he came into the life of this girl, insidiously, we are told and yet up to that awful night she has described to you never does he make a single advance. Does he give her a single rich gift? Does he try to dazzle her childish imagination with sumptuous presents? Does he try to see whether she will yield to drink? No. Night after night, the girl says, he told her: You must have but one

glass of champagne—no more.'
"Does that look like a monster trying to ply his victim with wine to seduce her A man may not be virtuous, but it does not follow that because he is unchaste he is a brute. If he was that brute he showed a curious way of making his approaches Every time he took her out he took her home himself and he always saw that her mother got up and received her, never the least attempt at fa those early morning cab drives. She tells

Finally, however, Dr. Jekyll becomes Hyde. He is suddenly transformed

Mr. Hyde. He is suddenly transformed into this monster, whom no words could paint black enough—this middle aged man, a family man—a man at a time of life when all the stimulus of reciprocal passion is needed. He lures this girl to this den."

Mr. Jerome then told the story of the ravishment as Evelyn Thaw told it on the stand. He reminded the jury that the prosecution was not allowed to let Dr. Witthaus testify that there was no known drug that would produce such unconsciousness as Evelyn Thaw described and allow so speedy a recovery as she told about. so speedy a recovery as she told about. Then he reminded the jurors that she was unable to place the date of her ravishmen within three months. That notion arouse in the District Attorney a burst of sarcasm

Remembered All But the One Date. "Why, gentlemen," he cried, "you know what women are! They never forget anything. You know how they remember every date, every anniversary in their lives And what a memory this girl displayed upon this witness stand! You recall how she remembered about travelling on the train when she was a child and how the con ductor wanted to put off a pet cat she had and how she cried and he let her keep it. She remembered every place she and Thaw went to in Europe. She even remembered went to in Europe. She even remembered one place where they had some extra nice cheese. Was there ever in life a girl who was brutally ravished ravished by the aid of drugs—who couldn't fix the date within months? This angel child, y, drugged and ravished!

onsense to come here and tell men of sense

hat she was dragged to this den of vice and Mr. Jerome went on to declare that it was easy to say: "Why don't you prove an alibi for Stanford White?" He added that the door to that proof was closed by the rules of evidence. He said that on the direct testimony the defence had said they would throw open the door to that proof. But he had not tried to introduce that proof because he had any idea that it would be allowed. "That proof was offered," he said, "to call a cheap bluff on the part of my learned opponent. We cannot go into the truth or falsity of what happened on that night. So do not be mis-led by the ornate periods of my learned friend on the subject of this ravishing

monster."
The District Attorney then brought out a new point in defence of his belief that Stanford White's character was painted blacker than the facts warranted. He referred to he fact that the defence had ostentatiously offered for identification a package of letters written by Stanford White to Evelyn Nesbit and had then failed to offer any of them in evidence—"letters from this human ogre, this dragon preying on female virtue," he called them. "Could this man," he continued. "have sought for years to win this girl back to his lecherous embraces and still have written her many letters in which there was no suggestion of indecency?
And if those letters had contained any suggestions of that sort is it conceivable that they would not have been offered by those to whose advantage it was to blacken his character?

"And this modern St. George." he went on, waving his hand at Thaw, "who had led this girl back into the paths of virtue is at the same time writing her letters in which he is discussing sexual perversion. Let me read the most remarkable words that ever fell from the lips of a ravished woman about the ravisher whose debaucheries she

had been for days describing.

Here Mr. Jerome stooped and took from
the table before him the pictures of Evelyn Nesbit which were taken, she testified, the day before the ravishment. He held the pictures aloft for the jurors to see, and

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when he went on it was in a voice that was thick with emotion.
"It almost seems," said he, while the stillness in the court room became perfect.

"as if the spirit of Stanford White had come to this court room and whispered into the ear of the girl witness: 'Cannot you tell what really happened on the night after these pictures were taken?'

"It almost seems as if the spirit of Stan-'It almost seems as if the spirit of Stan-

White must have whispered into her 'My lips are sealed in death. The rules of law do not permit any one to be my cham-pion. The law does not allow any one to speak in my behalf. There is no one to say a word for me. And yet, although I have no procurator, you sit upon the witness stand and for all time write me down as a man for whom the fires of hell must forever be inadequate." forever be inadequate.

Evelyn Thaw's Tribute to White. Mr. Jerome's voice broke and he bent for a few moments over the papers on his tables while he recovered himself. When he went on it was to read the words that Evelyn Thaw had spoken on the witness stand descriptive of Stanford White:

"There wasn't anybody I could think of who was nicer at first than he was. He was as nice as he could possibly be. He was very kind and considerate. Up to this awful thing he was a very kind friend. Everybody said the same thing about him. He was kind, considerate and extremely thoughtful. He had a very peculiar personality and a strong personality and people liked him very much, and he kept them as friends.

Was there ever a more extraordinary panegyric delivered by a woman upon a man who had ravished her?" demanded the District Attorney. "I am not here to speak for Stanford White," he went on. "He had his faults, and they may have been gross faults, but there is a difference be-tween the man who errs and the brute who

The District Attorney went on to declare that the jury had absolutely no evidence that White's relations with Evelyn Nesbi were evil except the testimony of the girlherself, and he closed the first half of his address by maintaining that White's at-tentions to the girl were not inconsistent with a belief that his relations with her though unconventional, were not necessarily

improper Record Breaking Afternoon Crowd. The police guards outside of the court room had to be reenforced to handle the crowds that came to hear Mr. Jerome continue his summing up in the afternoon. There have been many important trials in this court room, trials that have brought out the curiosity hunters, but it is safe say that never before has this court h such a crowd. Every bit of space available

was filled with extra chairs.

After a brief recital of the points he had covered in the morning Mr. Jerome took up the next character in the word picture he was painting—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. The young woman had her regular seat with the other members of the Thaw family and when Mr. Jerome announced that he would speak of her she leaned forward and her face set.
will now pass to the second figure

"I will now pass to the second ngure," and Mr. Jerome, "and that is the girl. It is not pleasant for a man to discuss a woman and so young a one. However, we may esteem her and no matter what we may think of her veracity nothing can go out to her but pity. If she is truthful no woman is described in the truth. deserving of more pity. If she is not truthful—well, what can be said of her sacrifice?

What chance did she have. Her father died when she was young. There was no died when she was young. There was no stability of home and at 16 or so we find he a breadwinner, going from studio to studio and then—scarcely 16—she enters the chorus. Counsel has spoken of her fatal gift of beauty. Yes, there is something in that. We weren't born yesterday. We have seen the White Way as we have passed along it, even if we know not of it. along it, even if we know not of it.

"Why do you suppose this man Garland was paying attention to her before she met White—this married man who was sung for divorce? Why was Thaw sending her American Beauty roses wrapped in \$50 bills? And her home life. I am not here to defend that mother. I do not judge her harshly

Then Mr. Jerome quoted the young woman's testimony that her mother was not displeased at the attentions of Garland to her. He referred to Jack Barrymore and his proposal of marriage to her, the objec-tions of White that they were too young and how after White's objection the girl was

Hits at Hartridge. "I call your attention to that remarkabl document, that diary she wrote," said Mr. Jerome. "It is remarkable because it shows the key to the whole situation, and this whole situation centres on her. And the next time, Mr. Hartridge, let me say that when you search a young woman's baggage be sure you take everything and not alone the letters of the dead man

to this girl. "I object," said Mr. Hartridge, "it is not in the evidence." "The District Attorney must not be interrupted, said Justice FitzGerald, shortly. Whereupon Mr. Jerome said he would not have gone outside of the evidence had not Mr. Delmas, in attacking Mrs. Holman, Mr. Delmas, in attacking Mrs. Holman, made a wrong statement that Mrs. Holman had turned the girl's diary over to District Attorney. The police gave the diary to him and to nobody else.

With good effect Mr. Jerome read again

the extracts from the diary which the jury had already heard—the reference to how she jumped into the wagon at the station soubrette and the nice "virgin" bed r room. "I have been rebuked," said in her room. "I have been rebuked," said Mr. Jerome, "for referring to her renunciation as sublime. But surely there is a sneer when 'virgin' is put in quotation marks by this angel child."

He took up her statement that the other girls at the school might make good wives and mothers, but whether ambitious or foolish, she would rather be a great actress. "There was no idea of a good wife in this child," said Mr. Jerome, "and finally she plays the two men, one against the other, until she brought one of them to his death."
And on Thaw's money, with White's
letter of credit," said Mr. Jerome, "this
child went to Paris. This child who believed not at all in virtue because it had been taken from her by this ogre, we are told. This child who was in the chorus of 'Florodora,' this child who had received the attentions of married men, who went to suppers at Berger's and Rector's, where there were lewd stories and where some-times the women drank too much this is the angel child who thought nothing of good womanhood, but wanted to be a great

"And she arrived in Paris fully convinced that there was no virtue in woman-hood, if we are to believe her story. She was then 19 years old, and yet she did not know that there was anything wrong in illicit sexual relations. That is her testimony. All she knew was that it was extremel vulgar and indelicate. And this is the vulgar and indelicate. And this is the angel child upon whose testimony Mr. Delmas constructs his entire case.

"I have spoken of her feat of renunciation, of her great love for Thaw, and be-

cause of that great love she wouldn't marry him then. And when she had made that renunciation and travelled around with this St. George who had revealed to her chastity—this St. George who had opened her eyes to the fact that illicit sexual reher eyes to the fact that find sexual relations were not only indelicate and vulgar but morally wrong—she leaves him and returns to this country on his money. When she arrived she didn't see Stanford White, this dragon, on the dock, but two days later she is found in the office of Abe Hummel making an affidavit." Hummel making an affidavit.

The Hummel Affidavit. Mr. Jerome took up the affidavit and the photographic signature of Evelyn Nesbit. ole affidavit could be thrown aid Mr. Jerome, but the date and the signature were there. And they were important. They showed that Evelyn Nesbit, who had made this great renunciation because of love of Thaw, was in Hummel's office, with White. ravisher could undermine

great love in a very short time," said Mr. Jerome, raising his voice and looking at Thaw. "Cast out everything but the date on this paper and there is the undisputed evidence that she was in this lawyer's office with her seducer. She wanted to be a great actress. Yes, she thought she could come here and play on you like children. Look at these photographs [photographs taken of her in street continue when graphs taken of her in street costum she was 16], was she dressed like that she came here and told her story? you dress your daughters of 16 as she



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dressed here? I don't like to say these things, but we are here to get at the facts.
"And of Thaw? We find him sending her roses wrapped in \$50 bills. We find him meeting her at dinner. We find him offering her mother a competency for her daughter. Do you call that honorable court? Are men of wealth scholars hable Are men of wealth seeking by honorable court young women of the chorus? Seeking a young woman's hand by honorable means with \$50 bills wrapped in roses?

"And after the operation was performed we find them in Paris, the mother, daughter and Thaw. It is asserted that this testimony was introduced to show that Thaw's mind was swept from its moorings by the story she told him. Hadn't he heard the gossip of the Tenderloin?"

Again Mr. Jerome referred to the "sublime renunciation." He quoted Mr. Delmas's

speech calling her a "poor little unfortunate betrayed girl."

betrayed girl."

"I do not say 'it was an act of sublime renunciation,' with a sneer. For it was, if the story is true—it was an act of sublime renunciation. And what did he do to this girl who was pure in his eyes and the eyes of the world, if her story of the ravishment is true? He took this unfortunate child, and no punishment that white men can inflict is too great for the wrong he did her. He took her from her mother, from her. He took her from her mother, from whatever little protection there was there in the eyes of the world-he took this child and flaunted her all over the capitals of Europe as his mistress. No color exists in the artist's box to paint that crime too black. And they call that dementia Americana.' That is the higher unwritten law of our country, you are told.

Straight Talk About Hummel. Then Mr. Jerome turned to Abe Hummel.
"For years I worked to get him and now
I've got him. He'll go to jail, if I can do it,
for a wicked, blackmailing career. Anybody who says that he made a bargain with me tells a falsehood. Anything com-ing from his hand should be viewed with suspicion, and justly so. But there was no comment from Mr. Delmas that Snydecker.

Hummel's clerk, did not tell the t Mr. Jerome analyzed the affidavit. It was a truthful account of where she had been abroad. There was the reference to the hypodermic needles. The only denial was that Thaw had inflicted on her any wrong, as the affidavit stated. But how about the Dillingham stories? How about the Ethel Thomas suit? The affidavit might have been dressed up in a legal way by a crooked lawyer, but there were things n it that even a crooked lawyer couldn have known.

Plain Tenderloin Murder

Every item in this case shows that it was plain, everyday Tenderloin murder.' id Mr. Jerome with vehemence. "Why, said Mr. Jerome with venemence.
if this man was a padrone instead of a rich
Pittsburger and White a manufacturer of
Manufacturer and this girl of plaster casts in Mott street, and this girl a chorus girl at the London Theatre, there would be no brainstorm here, no millionaire's paranoia. Here is the whole thing The married man had her, then this man ried man will get her back again. The motives for murder are plenty. He had kept him out of clube. He had said he was a dope flend. He had circulated these of perversion. With White was a was a flagellant. was a magenant. With Thaw write was a seducer and ravisher. And I say it was a coldblooded, sordid murder.

The Thaw letters to Lawyer Longfellow.

Mr. Jerome said, were the writings of a rich illiterate." The will and codicil showed an appreciation of what he was doing. There was nothing in Thaw's There was nothing in Thaw's conversation with James Clinch Smith on the roof garden the night of the shooting to show that Thaw did not know the nature and quality of his act when he killed White.

Murder a Cure for Insanity? "He didn't say that he was inspired by God Almighty after the shooting," said Mr. Jerome. "He did love this girl with a dim, blind love. There is no doubt of that. But his motive in killing White was revenge. There was no insanity as the law under stands it. I have heard strange things in a court of law, but the strangest I have ever heard is the contention that Thaw was I have heard strange things in insane in 1903, insane in 1904, insane when he killed White, and that he is now sane. Perhaps murder is a cure for insanity. I never heard it before until it was mentioned in connection with dementia Americana by

Delmas. The real question here is whether this town is to become a mining camp. In a mining camp you don't expect to see the law prevail. You arm yourself against your enemy. But if this sort of thing can go, if

POSTUM.

EMPTY CANISTER

And How it Led to Knowledge of Better Things.

empty, one day, which proved a blessing to her husband and mother "Up to about four years ago I had been

A housewife found the coffee canister

great coffee drinker. "In an hour or two after my usual mornng cup, I would be weak and nervous. "A friend told me I must quit drinking

coffee and suggested that I try Postum.

The first day I did not enjoy the taste of

Postum very much, for the reason, as I found out later, that I did not make it right. "I soon learned to boil it hard for 15 minutes, according to directions, and soon I was enjoying my Postum as much as I had formerly enjoyed coffee. The headaches quit as well as the weak, nervous feelings and the improvement in my health was commented on by my family and close

"For some time I served both coffee and Postum at our table, as my mother and husband would not give up their coffee. One morning I found the coffee canister empty, so I took special pains in preparing the Postum and said nothing about not having coffee to serve.

"My husband and mother both drank it and did not detect the difference. After we had finished the meal I told them what they had been drinking, and said I guessed we would all drink Postum. It has made a great difference with us.

"During a visit to an aunt's they all drank coffee except myself and little girl. Gradually one and then another would try Postum, until, when I left for home, all but two out of the family of ten were using it, and all were greatly improved in health. Later I learned that coffee never appears on their table nowadays." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."







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the only thing that lies between the protec tion of a citizen and coldblooded murder is a brainstorm, then, as in a mining camp, each of us had better pack a gun.

"My learned friend has seen fit to quote from the book of old in order to guide you. There are two things written in this book. 'Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord. I will

repay.' The other was given with the thunder of Mount Sinai: Thou shalt not THE CHARGE TO THE JURY. Justice FitzGerald Dismisses the "Un-

written Law" Plea When Mr. Jerome had ended there came surprise, for Clerk Penney arose and cried: "Any person who desires to leave the

court room before his Honor charges the jury will take this opportunity." A moment later, however, a recess of

Continued on Third Page.

. MARRIED.

BARNES-BARNEY.—On Wednesday, April 10, 1997, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Walton W. Battershall, D. D.; rector of St. Peter's Church, Albany, Katharine Lansing Barney to Courtlandt Dixon Barnes. ORDEN-STEELE .- Married, at Trinity Chapel,

April 10, by the father of the bride, Ruth Wyman teele, daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. J Nevett Steele, to Joseph Carleton Borden, son of the late William Borden of New York. LESTELLE-NEESER.-On Tuesday, April 9, 1907, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, by the Most Rev.

New York city, on Wednesday afternoon

John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York; Helen May Neeser, daughter of Mrs. John G. Neeser, to Charles T. Lestelle. FRONG-CONVERSE.-On Wednesday, April 1907, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Rev. Ernest

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Converse to Ben'amin Strong, Jr. DIED.

BARAT.-Died. April 10, at Manhattan College, Brother John Chrysostom, F. F. C., (Francis Barat), in the 87th year of his age Notice of funeral later.

Joseph B., son of the I ate John G. and Anna M. Funeral services at St. Charles Borromeo Church. Sidney place, Brooklyn, on Friday morning as

ARY .- On Wednesday, April 10, in his 29th year,

LEWS .- At his residence, 47 West 58th st., John Henry Clews, in the 50th year of his age. Funeral private

HICKS. On Tuesday, April 9, 1907, Edwin Gregory Hicks, son of Mary A. and the late John H. Hicks.

Funeral services at his late residence, 1481 Bedford av., Brooklyn, Friday, April 12, at 8:30 P. M. HUGHES .- On April 10, 1907, Gordon Taylor Hughes, in his 37th year

Funeral services at his late residence, 65 Central Park West, on Thursday, April 11, at 11 o'clock, Interment at Hamilton, Ohio. ERSERBAU.-On Tuesday evening, April &

1907, William T. Mersereau, in the 69th year of his age.
Funeral from his late residence, 958 President st., Brooklyn, Thursday, April 11. at 11 A. M. METCALF.—On Tuesday morning, April 9, 1907.
Maria Hall Metcalf, aged 71, sister of Mrs.

Funeral at 51 Irving place at 11 o'clock A. M.; Saturday, April 13. PRESTON. At Hohokus, N. J., Nils Prestors Wednesday afternoon, April 10. Funeral notice later.

William Conant Church

ROBINSON. -Suddenly, at her home, 56 West 124th st., New York city, Mary Porter, wife Charles L. Robinson, daughter of the late Josiah Porter.

Services at the house, & P. M., Friday, April 12. Interment Mount Auburn, Boston, Mass.